

of hell, no endless toil holds its pitiless lash over the weary, no man's inhumanity to man makes countless millions mourn, no stern penury stands with lowering brow, forbidding the generous flight of the soul through all the realms of the beautiful, through all the wide galleries of God.

In that country there is room for you and I, brother. Each one of us can say, "it is my country." We may look upon the jeweled walls and glittering spires of its golden capital and with the perfect patriotism which cherishes the glad home to which our loved ones have gone, and where we too are hastening like belated travelers, take upon our lips the impassioned words of the Hebrew poet, and exclaim, "If I forget thee, O, Jerusalem, if I do not remember thee, if I do not prefer thee above my chief joy, let my right hand forget her cunning, and let my soul be wrapped in everlasting silence."

#### WHY WE LEFT THE DUNKARD OR GERMAN BAPTIST CHURCH.

DAVID AND SARAH YOUNCE.

My wife and I had been members of the German Baptist church for more than thirty-five years and we tried in our weakness to live out the doctrine of the church as nearly as we could. We were much prejudiced against those who did not believe and practice just as we did. It was by almost a miraculous trial of our faith that led us to see our selfishness.

About two years ago, our daughter was taken down with typhoid fever. She was a member of the Brethren church. She became very low and all hopes of her recovery were about given up by her physician and friends. She desired to be anointed in the name of the Lord according to James 5: 14, 15. "Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church, and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord." She wondered if the elders of the Dunkard church would anoint her. One of the sisters who was present said, "Oh, yes, they will. I will go and tell them to come immediately." But what was her surprise when they said that they could not do it as "she is none of ours." We kept this from her but it sank deeply into our hearts. We then telegraphed for Brother Summers, as he was the elder of this church, still hoping and praying that she might be spared until his arrival. This was on Saturday, and he could not get here until Tuesday, as he was away from home. We almost gave up in despair as she was growing weaker all the time. She was so strong in the faith that she still said if she was anointed that she would be spared to her little family.

She would ask very often if Brother Summers was coming. Oh, how our hearts ached to hear her plead to have this ordinance performed for her. We prayed, and prayed earnestly that she might be spared until Brother Summers could get here. Oh, what anguish of heart! Could it be possible that the church of Christ was that selfish that it could not administer this last request to one so near and dear to us in a dying hour? One that was trying to follow the blessed Saviour in all the commands? It caused us to hope and put our trust in him that he would do all things well. What joy we felt when Brother Summers arrived, and how our daughter brightened up. There was such a gleam of happiness in her countenance as we shall never forget.

After Brother Summers anointed her, she seemed to gain strength. A few hours after, the physician came and said she was much better and that he had hopes. We truly believe that the 15th verse of the 5th chapter of James was verified. "And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up."

We have realized this blessed truth that our daughter was saved and the Lord has raised her up from that sick bed to her friends. We bless his holy name and we truly and sincerely believe He has opened our eyes to see that He is no respecter of persons, as Peter said when he went down to the house of Cornelius, "Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons: But in every nation he that feareth him and worketh righteousness, is accepted with him." That blessed Saviour says, "In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you." Is it just for us Dunkards? Oh, how selfish I have been to confine the church of Christ to so small a number. When I read Rev. 7: 9, "After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands." I wonder how this can be when there are but a few of us scattered through the United States. What about the other nations?

Then again, I turn to Rev. 5: 11, and read, "And the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands; saying with a loud voice, worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessings." Then again I wonder how we could have been so selfish as to

think that only a little hand full of my brethren and sisters were going to shout those praises.

I thank my blessed Saviour that I have tried to lay down all my selfish views and prejudice and we pray God that all may come to the knowledge of the truth and be saved. Amen.

Eaton, Ind., Feb. 12, '96.

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#### SACRED MUSIC.

LEAH K. SPRINKLE.

To those of us who recognize music as the purest and sweetest language on earth, reaching our hearts through the medium of melody, its tones penetrating into the very depths of our being, and giving us strength to rise to another plain of existence, even to heavenly places in Christ Jesus," whose life inspires the making of real song, it is especially gratifying to know that our church is making some effort to secure a hymnal, containing words and music which, because of their source, quality and life must produce results—must make us better Christians.

Church music ought to be of the strongest and best character; for it is designed that the church service from beginning to end, should uplift, ennoble and refine. The song service ought to be considered more important; it should be conducted with more spiritual life, and participated in with much more reverence than is usual. But the kind of music we use, determines very largely how we sing. Thus our characters are influenced by the music with which we, by association, become most familiar.

As this is an indisputed fact, we should be very careful what kind of music is sung inside of our church walls. Many of the songs used in Christian Endeavor Societies and Sunday-schools are not of the better class. While aiming throughout the exercises to stimulate the spiritual nature, and trying to affect the heart, we are using too much music which does not get beyond the feet. Dr. Carl Merz once said, "To sum up all the good points that can be claimed for our Sunday-school music, I would state, that it is easily learned, readily remembered, and, by reason of its popular character, it fosters congregational singing. When, however, this music is weighed, it is found wanting—in what? In dignity, in solidity, in strength—elements which are very essential to good church music. . . . Church music should be favorable to calm reflection; it should be purely spiritual, never appealing to the sensual man; it should subdue passion, and not arouse it. The less prominent its rhythm is, the better for it."